

FOR PRESIDENT, IN 1849,  
MAJOR GENERAL  
**ZACHARY TAYLOR,**  
OF LOUISIANA,  
THE HERO  
OF  
PALO ALTO, RESACA DE LA PALMA  
MONTEREY,  
And Buena Vista.

THE NATIONAL WHIG.  
We lay before the public to-day, the first number of a new daily Whig Journal, called THE NATIONAL WHIG.

So soon as our arrangements are completed, which will be in a few days, the second number will be issued, and the publication thereafter continued, every day, Sundays excepted.

In the meantime, our AGENT, MR. THOMAS M. KIMBER, will wait upon the citizens of Washington, Georgetown, and Alexandria, to solicit their subscriptions to the Daily National Whig, and advertising custom in the same.

The National Whig will be what its name indicates. It will speak the sentiments of the Whig Party of the Union upon all the questions of public policy now before the country and to come before it.

It will advocate the election of  
MAJOR GENERAL  
**ZACHARY TAYLOR,**  
Of Louisiana:

the Hero of the Rio Grande, Monterey, and Buena Vista, to the next Presidency, for which we believe he has already been nominated by acclamation in the hearts of his grateful countrymen. But while we advocate the election of him who has proved himself to be the greatest Captain in the age in a series of battles without parallel in the annals of warfare, and who, in his despatches, has exhibited a power of intellect and soundness of judgment unsurpassed in the history of the human mind, we freely throw open our columns to the discussion of the merits, by their friends, of the other many eminent men, of the Whig party whose names have been associated with the Presidency. And while General Taylor is our choice for the Presidency, whom we believe no earthly power can prevent the people from elevating unanimously to the first gift in their choice as a token of their appreciation of his true greatness, we shall be guided by the voice of the great Whig party of which we are but a humble member, and, if it should, in the course of events, be ordered that any other person than the man of our preference shall be selected as our candidate, we shall yield him our cordial support.

The National Whig will attack at every assailable point, and ceaselessly, all the measures of the present administration of public affairs which shall be deemed to be adverse to the interests of the country, and will expose without fear or favor the corruptions of the party in power.

The columns of the National Whig will be open to the pens of every Whig in the country for the discussion of the political and other questions of the day, and to every Democratic pen, too, interested in enlightening the public mind respecting the corruptions and imbecility of the men to whom in an evil hour, the Democratic party intrusted the power of the Government.

While we shall devote a large portion of the National Whig to the discussion of politics, we shall not neglect the interests of the general reader. The National Whig shall be a family newspaper, and will contain a faithful transcript of all that is done at home and abroad, up to the hour of publication.

Price 12 cents per copy. To the trade and to Clubs, a discount of 33 per cent. will be made where the number of copies ordered exceeds fifty. Orders, post-paid, respectfully solicited.

The special attention of the reader is invited to the above advertisement. We have been kindly permitted to look over a portion of the Manuscript of this forthcoming work, and do not hesitate to pronounce it every way worthy of the illustrious subject whose memoirs drawn from authentic sources, are so earnestly desired by the public. The author fortunately has access to those sources, and we predict for his performance the most unparalleled success.

To the Editor of the National Whig.  
Sir: Permit me to suggest through your columns the following ticket for the next Presidential Election:

FOR PRESIDENT:  
**GEN. ZACHARY TAYLOR,**  
of Louisiana.  
FOR VICE PRESIDENT:  
**THOMAS CORWIN,**  
of Ohio.

With "Old Rough and Ready" and the "Ohio Wagon Boy" as our leaders, we can carry every State in the Union.  
A TAYLOR MAN.

See first, third, and fourth page.

To Correspondents, &c.  
All communications for insertion in the National Whig must be addressed "To the Editor," accompanied by the real name of the writer, and must be post-paid, or they will not be taken out of the Post Office.

All letters on business and enclosing orders for the National Whig, must be addressed "To the Publisher," and must also be post-paid, or they will not be taken out of the Post Office.

No attention paid to orders for the National Whig unless accompanied by the cash.

TO OUR READERS.  
We crave your indulgence for the want of variety and novelty in the news department of this our first number, for we are without a single exchange paper from any quarter. By the time we shall be ready for our second appearance, we shall be prepared to give the latest intelligence from every part of the country, and to give our columns with a variety which will not prove unacceptable. Our advertising columns also are in a state of incompleteness which will be remedied at our next issue, when we shall be able to present to the public an extent of advertising custom never presented in any one journal heretofore printed in this city.

# GOVERNMENT LYING.

Lying is one of the first principles of European Governments. It is one of the lungs of those structures. And why? All European Governments are a lie in themselves. They are based upon a lie, and it is natural for them to act as they are constituted. But there is no reason, no excuse for the Government of these United States to adopt the practice of lying, for it is a Government deriving its just powers from the consent of the governed, and, consequently, truth and honesty on the part of the administrators of such a government is plainly the best policy. Yet, in the face of this obvious policy, our federal government has been of late years, and is at the present moment, amazingly given to lying. Mr. Westcott's declaration that the General Government had become one of the most corrupt Governments on earth, could well be extended, and had he added that it had become one of the most lying Governments in the world, he would have given the finishing and crowning touch to his otherwise truthful portrait of man and things in power at Washington.

The practice of lying was evidently incorporated into our Government by Mr. Van Buren. There are thousands of his political friends who can testify to the extent of this vice under his administration, but it was the character of lying recommended by the notorious Machiavel. There was some decency about it. It had not got down to the open and shameless lying which characterizes the conduct of the present men in power. It was bad enough, however, to revolt the moral feeling of the country, and Mr. Van Buren was hurried out of power by an indignant constituency. Mr. Tyler succeeded to the virtuous and lamented Harrison, and for a time restored the good old policy of truth, honesty, fair dealing, and frankness in high places, but foolish ambition overcame him, and he, too, played the Machiavel in the last days of his administration of home affairs to his own disgrace and the disgrace of the country, for which conduct he was suffered to depart from the Federal city at the close of his term without a friend to accompany him to the place of his debarkation for his homestead.

On the accession of Mr. Polk there was a bright promise that the reign of truth and upright dealing would be restored. His Inaugural Address took the highest possible ground, but the greater part of it was forsaken before one moon had passed over his head. The lying policy was firmly seated in the administration of the Government before the middle of March, 1845, when the chairs of the new men had hardly been warmed by the incumbents. Hundreds of Mr. Polk's own party saw it and grieved over the evil. From that day to this, the life of the Administration has been one unbroken series of lying. The vast patronage of the Executive, during this whole time, has been set up for sale in open market to the highest bidder—the price being the elevation of Mr. Polk to the Presidency for a second term—and there are thousands of honest and sincere Democrats to whom public office has been solemnly promised by the President and his ministers, and to whom these promises have been broken in the most flagrant and wanton manner, because it was fancied or believed that the parties holding the promises were not to be trusted in advancing the President's pretensions for another four years. Men's feelings have been trifled with, in the matter of office, have been outraged to a degree and to an extent that will scarcely be believed. The most solemn promises of Mr. Polk and his Cabinet in this particular have been violated with a shamelessness truly deplorable. Lying has been the invariable accompaniment of the gift of office by the administration, and even the recipients of its favor, while they take the gift, hold in supreme contempt the giver whose "deceit is falsehood." But lying has not alone poisoned the stream of Executive patronage—it has polluted the intercourse between the Executive and Congress. Witness the Oregon question. While the Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations in the Senate was proclaiming, as he supposed, the determination of the President upon that question, communicated solemnly to him (the chairman of that committee) another Senator rises in his place and announces another and a far different determination of the President upon this great question. A more unblushing instance of official lying is not on record. What was the result? The Democratic Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations resigned his place! *Ex uno disce omnes.* And not only has the intercourse between the Executive and Congress been conducted upon the principle of lying, but the communications between the several branches of the Executive Government, between the civil administration and the Army and Navy, have been characterized and deeply sullied by this shameless vice. It has been reeked, it is true, in many places, and especially by the wise, good, and gallant "The four pitched battles," but it condescended every avenue of the Administration, spreading its blighting influence over and even personal intercourse.

What is to be done to correct this terrible evil? Only by the aid of truthful men of all parties, for Whigs as well as Democrats, to unite in declaring that no man "who loveth a lie more than good, and lying rather than to speak righteousness," shall ever hereafter occupy the chair of the Chief Magistrate of this people, and let there be elected a successor to Mr. Polk, a man who hates and abhors lying, and who shall deliver the country "from lying lips and a deceitful tongue" in high places.

The Charleston Mercury, a Democratic paper conducted with an ability that may well be envied, pays the following just tribute to the conqueror of the "Napoleon of the West."

Great as have been his achievements heretofore, the last surpasses them all, whether we consider the magnitude of the result, or the means by which it was accomplished. His courage and his conduct seem to rise in proportion to the difficulties which present themselves, and he is always equal to the emergency. The "Napoleon of the West" has fared no better than Ariana or Ampulla, and even his star has "paled its ineffable fires" in presence of the indomitable "Rough and Ready."

Santa Ana's bulletin of the battle is like the character of its author. No dependence is to be reposed upon him. Union April 3.

So—Mr. Polk has his eyes opened at last to the true character of Santa Ana. Better late than never!

# THE RIGHTS OF CONQUEST.

Mr. President Polk, in his recent letter to the Secretary of the Treasury, bases his order for opening the ports of Mexico in our possession, &c. to the commerce of neutrals, upon the laws of nations, which grant to a conqueror the right of levying contributions upon the enemy by such means; but is the President of the United States the conqueror, that he takes upon himself the power of exercising this right? Surely not. It is the Government of the United States which is the conqueror in this case, and the laws of nations grant only to the Government of a country the rights of conquest. The President is nothing more than one of the co-ordinate branches of our Government, possessing no inherent powers as an officer of that Government, but deriving all his authority as such from the Constitution and Laws. Now, where is the authority in the Constitution conferring upon the President the power of executing the laws of nations? It exists not in that instrument. And if it exists not in the Constitution, where is the law of Congress granting the President the power to do this thing which he has done? There is no such law. However much "sound policy and a just regard to the interests of our country" may require that this thing should be done—and the President ought to have asked Congress long ago for the power to do it, instead of hoping for peace through the promised treachery of Santa Ana—the President plainly has not the power to do it, without the authority of law.

By Elijah Darling. Our Taylor in Mexico: An adept at least in one branch of his business—making breeches for Mexicans.

And in the fall of 1848, the old Hero has another work to do, which he will discharge with equal success—that of making breeches for Mr. Polk's administration.

By Ruel H. Keith. General Taylor: Like an accomplished workman, he can cut, and hem, and fell, and sew, but has never yet learned to back-stitch.

The country demands the elevation to the Presidency of such an accomplished workman to fill the political back-stitchers now in power.

A note, addressed by Assistant Adjutant Biss, from General Taylor's army, mentions the fact that the General received two bullets during the battle; one passed through the cuff of the coat, the other through the front. Union of the 3d April.

The brave old man bears a charmed life. God, in his mercy and wisdom, intends him for the regeneration of our country.

Being charged by the constitution with the prosecution of the existing war with Mexico.

Mr. Polk's Letter of May 31.

A Chief Magistrate, who could seriously pen such a sentence as this, certainly deserves the sympathies of every well ordered mind!

Santa Ana has effected nothing for Mexico with all his troops, but to displace himself and degrade her cause. Union April 3.

Thanks to General Taylor, not to President Polk—for Santa Ana is indebted to Mr. Polk for the opportunity of signaling Mexican arms by the destruction of the heroic Taylor and his gallant little army.

Many illustrious examples are on record where the sovereign people of the United States have reversed a senatorial "sic volo," and advanced an unwelcome "sic volo" to the highest confidence and favor.

Father Ritchie.

What! Father Ritchie too aspiring to the Presidency! What will Mr. Polk say to this?

The Union says that the Whigs claim the honor of originating the policy of opening our ports in Mexico to neutral commerce. They do not, and are entitled to it, but it was the opening of them by law, and not by the mere order of the President against law and Constitution both.

The Union, in claiming peace with Mexico as the grand result of the threatening *Old Zach* has given Santa Ana, has the unblushing effrontery to ascribe the merit to President Polk for permitting the Mexican to slip through the blockade!

The Government Strong Box contained three and a half millions of hard dollars on the 1st inst. but it is to be replenished by a loan of eighteen millions of specie on the 10th inst.

Mr. Ritchie wishes to know how the Whigs intend to get a majority in the next House of Representatives? By rallying under the Hero of Buena Vista and fighting the enemy in whatever force we shall find him.

Mr. Ritchie asserts that the next House of Representatives will be Democratic. That's like Santa Ana. He asserted that he would eat up *Old Zach* and his little Army alive, and Mr. Ritchie will find it as impossible to make good his assertion as Santa Ana did his.

That very able and widely influential Whig Journal, the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, has hoisted the name of GEN. ZACHARY TAYLOR as a candidate for the next Presidency, subject to the determination of the Whig Convention which shall assemble in 1848, to rally upon a man who can and will be elected. The enthusiasm which the press and the people, in all parts of the country, are daily manifesting at the bare mention of the old warrior's name for the Presidency, runs as high and promises to rise to such a pitch, that it would not be surprising if he were to be made President by acclamation.

General Taylor's last despatches call forth the unbounded praise of the Baltimore Sun, (Democratic neutral.) It says that they "are in the same exquisite style of brevity and neatness of detail as those which have preceded them, and show, beyond dispute, that at writing or fighting the gallant veteran is equally *au fait*." The Sun further very happily says, that, "there is a character in all his despatches from which any one at conversant with human nature can readily devise a considerable idea of the inner man." The justness of these remarks will be readily assented to by every one.

The anti-debt party now in power had only the snug little sum of eight millions of Treasury notes out on *All Fool's Day*!

# OLD WHITEY AND HIS RIDER.

Our cannon were silent the whole of the 21st. Says Major Coffee, giving an account of the battle of Buena Vista to the New Orleans Delta. Eight or ten killed and wounded were the extent of the casualties sustained by our army on the 21st. During the day an officer approached our lines with a flag of truce, and requested to be shown to General Taylor. The brave old man was sitting quietly on his old white charger, with his leg over the pommel of the saddle, watching the movements of the enemy, when the Mexican officer was presented. In a very courteous and graceful manner the officer stated that "he had been sent by his excellency General Santa Ana, to his excellency General Taylor, to inquire in the most respectful manner, what he, (General Taylor,) was waiting for." From the silence of General Taylor's batteries, and the quiet manner in which he received Santa Ana's terrific cannonading, the Mexican supposed he was asking a very pertinent question, to which, however, *Old Rough and Ready* gave the very pertinent reply that "he was only waiting for General Santa Ana to surrender." This message proved to be a ruse to ascertain where General Taylor's position was, for after the return of the Mexican officer to his own ranks, the whole Mexican battery seemed to open upon General Taylor's position, and the balls flew over and about him like hail. Utterly indifferent to the perils of his situation, there sat the old chief, on his conspicuous white horse, peering through his spy-glass at the long lines of Mexican troops that could be seen at a great distance on the march. The persuasion of his aide could not induce him to abandon his favorable point for observation, nor to give up his old white horse. To the suggestion of his staff that old whitey was rather too conspicuous a charger for a commander, he replied "that the old fellow had missed the fun at Monterey, on account of a sore foot, and he was determined he should have his share this time."

Mr. Ritchie, says he is utterly unable to satisfy his numerous inquirers why Mr. Commissioner Beaumont was rejected by the Senate. We take it, that Mr. Beaumont's anxious friends and Mr. Ritchie himself may see through the mill-stone, if they will remember that one of the first acts of Mr. Beaumont after he was inducted into office, was to remove two intelligent, upright, faithful and sober officers who had large families dependent upon them for support, and who had won the respect and confidence of Senators of both parties.

Slavery in Turkey. We rejoice to hear that the authorities of Turkey have abolished the holding of open market for the sale of slaves within its dominions. This order will, in due time, no doubt, be followed by another forbidding the enslavement of human beings in that empire. But what is Turkish slavery? It bears no resemblance to African slavery in the United States in the objects for which it was originally established, and for which it is maintained for so many ages. It is a part and parcel of that Asiatic and barbarian policy which condemned the women of conquered countries to be at the mercy of the lusts of the conquerors. The peculiar trait of Turkish slavery in all ages was, the degradation of woman. She was at first the captured victim of the followers of Mahomet—then the bought and sold victim of these people—

What was her condition? She was reduced in every instance to the condition of the basest concubine, the master having absolute power over her person and life. Her rights were every one taken away. And when her master became tired of her, or jealous of her, he sewed her up in a sack and buried her alive in the deep waters of the Bosphorus. Such has been the condition of the Turkish female slave, and such it is at this moment. From the monarch who has his harem of female slaves down to the day-laborer who is content with buying and owning the cast off female slave, the whole empire is poisoned with this terrible evil. But who have been and who are the objects of this horrible tradition? The women of what people? Not the savage negroes from the burning sands of Ethiopia, but the noble and civilized white woman from the mountains of the Caucasus. Turkish female slaves are and ever have been—the mass of them—the women of the beautiful and intellectual race whence the white man of Europe sprang. And it is high time that England, who is going about the world, as a Knight Errant, waging war against the chains of human slavery, should be able to persuade the Sultan to abolish the open slave marts in Turkey. Compared with Turkish slavery of the white race, American slavery of the negro race is absolute freedom. The negro slave on this continent has rights, but the white slave in Turkey has none whatever. The Turk enslaves not only the labor of the Circassian woman, but her body, her mind, her soul, her conscience, her feelings. The negro slave in this country, though not the possessor of her labor, is exempt from further degradation.

The Union says that it is the duty of the Executive to carry on the war which Congress declares. But the Constitution does not say so. It says that the Executive "shall take care that the laws be faithfully executed," and under this clause of the Constitution only, is the Executive empowered as Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy to carry on a war which Congress declares, but *ex clausula*, he can only carry it on so far as the laws empower him to do it. Now, where is the law empowering him to carry on this war against Mexico, by the unrestricted use of all the belligerent rights recognized by the laws of nations? There is no such law in existence, and Mr. Polk has, therefore, no more right to open our ports in Mexico to the commerce of neutrals, without a law of Congress to that effect, than he has to issue letters of marque and reprisal without law.

Mr. Polk, in his letter of the 23d of last month to his Secretary of the Treasury, says, that the Mexicans are the authors of the war, and that they obstinately persist in protracting it. If they are the sole authors of the war, what else could you expect from them but an obstinate protraction of it, when you have been continually begging them to make a peace with you? Are you so silly as to imagine that the Mexicans have not seen and known the motives of your "friendly overtures?"

# The Stalwart Old Warrior.

There seems to be no limit, says that sterling and widely spread Whig Journal, the "New Orleans Bee" of the 24th ult. to the claims which ZACHARY TAYLOR is accumulating upon the gratitude and undying affection of the people. The stalwart old warrior, put him where you will, and with whatever force you please, has a knack of meeting the foe, and thrashing him, too. He appears to have adopted, as his motto, the language used by him just before the battle of Palo Alto: "Should I meet the enemy, whatever be his force, I shall fight him." A battle and a victory are with him synonymous terms. If there was no such word as "fail" in the vocabulary of Richelieu, that of old "Rough and Ready" contains no such combination of letters as "defeat." It seems, likewise, to be his peculiar and felicitous fortune always to have the hard fighting thrown on his shoulders. When sent back from Victoria to Monterey, it was thought that *Old Zach* had played his part long and gloriously enough on the theatre of war, and that, cooped up in an impregnable stronghold, he would have little more active service to encounter. But, no sooner is public attention diverted from the brave old man, and turned towards Vera Cruz, than Santa Ana, by a bold *coup de main*, crosses a dreary desert, and appears with embattled legions near Saltillo, as if for the purpose of making Taylor once more the observed of all observers. If such was his intention he has fully succeeded. Let others combat as they may—let Vera Cruz succumb, and San Juan de Ulla fall; let the proud capital of Mexico itself be captured, Gen. Zachary Taylor will yet be looked upon as the hero of the war; Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey, and Buena Vista will still be consecrated in the remembrance of the Republic as the fields of his glory; while his name and fame become familiar as household words upon the lips of millions who cherish the honor and valor of the warrior as the priceless heritage of our country.

The Union says, that, in the Executive, are vested all the military rights of the Government, as against the enemy, pending the war. The Executive is a creature of the Constitution and the laws. He possesses no power beyond these sources of authority. Does the Constitution, then, vest in him all the military rights of the Government? Certainly not. Do the laws confer upon him the power to exercise all these military rights? Not at all. The law declaring war against Mexico and the subsequent laws upon this subject, expressly restrict the Executive to the exercise of certain military powers, and among them, are not the power to "make rules for captures on land and water," not the power to "lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts," not the power "to regulate commerce with foreign nations," not the power of the *captor* by the laws of nations to levy contributions upon the enemy, by opening our ports in his country to the commerce of neutrals—none of these powers as military rights arising under the Constitution or out of the laws of nations and belonging to the conqueror of right. The position of the Union, therefore, is untenable and untrue.

Father Ritchie says that he already hears a strong sentiment expressed in favor of the President's new Mexico-American Tariff. The extent of the usurpation of Mr. Polk in making this tariff can well be imagined, when the apologist of the wrong-doer finds it necessary to maintain the usurpation by an assertion so entirely at variance with the truth.

The Constitution has granted to Congress the power "to regulate commerce with foreign nations." Mr. Polk has taken upon himself to declare that this clause does not embrace the commerce of conquered territories of the United States with foreign nations, and thereupon proceeds to regulate that commerce, as though the powers not granted to Congress were residuary in the Executive!

The Constitution gives to Congress the power to "make rules concerning captures on land and water," but Mr. Polk disregards this provision of the Constitution and makes such rules concerning the captures in the land of Mexico as in his wisdom he thinks proper, and calls them, "Regulations for the ports in Mexico!"

It is very evident now, that the coquetry between Baltimore and Pittsburg is over, and that the capitalists in those cities will take speedy measures to ensure the Union of those Downs by completing the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to Pittsburg by the shortest and cheapest route. The time has come for action.

The tenants of the New York manors are wisely buying the fee simple in the lands which they occupy—and thus will pass away the life and death question of rentism and anti-rentism.

# MEMOIRS OF GEN. TAYLOR.

TO THE PUBLIC.  
In press and will speedily be published at the National Whig Office, by CHARLES W. FENTON, in royal octavo, 100 pages, with a neat cover.

THE MEMOIRS OF MAJOR GENERAL ZACHARY TAYLOR.

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A TAYLOR MAN.

# BULLETIN.

The great event of February, 1847, on this continent, is known to the millions in these United States, and before the lapse of another month, it will be told to the rest of the civilized world. It will continue to occupy the minds of the existing generation of men with wonder and with admiration, until the principal actor in that great event shall fulfil his destiny by being called to the Chief Magistracy of the greatest people on earth—then will arise a new order of things, in which genius, truth, purity of heart and honesty will exercise the controlling influence. The power of the two republics of North America was put forth in the field of Buena Vista by the two master minds of the respective countries. Great and terrible was the shock, but the genius of Taylor, almost worshipped by his brave countrymen, prevailed. The influence of this victory upon the destinies of the conquerors and the conquered, will be realized under far different circumstances, but yet with equal certainty. It has already given the United States a President worthy of the office, for the people only wait to lift Taylor to their Presidency by acclamation. It will teach the Mexican that to be free and independent he must strive with us in the arts of peace, and not of war.

We await with impatience to hear the accomplishment of another great event—great in itself, but compared with the strife of Buena Vista, "a sand hill to the Andes"—the capture of the Gibraltar of the Gulf of Mexico by the gallant Scott. Our advisers assure us that the grand attack was to take place on the 20th of March. We have prayed that human life will be spared in this conflict, but the madness of the enemy may order it otherwise. Thousands are the anxious hearts beating to hear the result.

Taylor—the Hero of the Mexican war—at last advances in pursuit of the enemy's cavalry East of Monterey, and he had made Urrea take to his heels in double quick time, thus opening the communication between Head Quarters and the Rio Grande. Our new levies were pouring into the region under the command of *Old Rough and Ready*, and by this time he has received troops enough to re-open the line from Monterey to Victoria and Tampico, which has doubtless been done, previous to our moving upon San Luis de Potosi.

Santa Ana when last heard from was flying with the remnants of his routed army in the direction of San Luis.

But to what point will all these successes end? Will they bring about peace with Mexico? There is no such hope. The enemy is united upon one policy at least, and that is—not to make peace with us. The Mexicans say, they have nothing to lose and all to gain—that we have all to lose and nothing to gain—and that when we become tired of the expenses of the war, we will be ready to accede to their terms. Vain hope, this—but vain as it is to the Mexicans, it is a mortifying fact for us to contemplate. What are we to do then? Plainly, to adopt Gen. Taylor's plan of bringing the war to a close. And we learn, on the very best authority, that the Administration has seen the necessity of this thing, and that it has determined to adopt that plan. What is that plan? "To seize upon a line in the enemy's country and fortify that line—this done, say to the enemy—'make peace with us, or if you will not, drive us back if you can'—and then stop all offensive operations to the Southwest of the chosen line, and in regard to the ports of the enemy, keep them strictly blockaded," &c. Now, we understand that the President has resolved to extend a line of ports across Mexico from Tampico, by the way of San Luis de Potosi, to the Pacific, as rapidly as can be done, an entirely practicable thing—and there stop all offensive operations by land. The policy with regard to the Mexican ports, we are informed, has already been adopted, —see the Mexico-American tariff—and though the measure is in flagrant violation of the Constitution and the laws—it is done, and it will remain for Congress to vindicate, if it pleases, the Constitution from future invasions by the President. And thus it is,—every day, every hour only serves to prove to the nation, that the advice of the master-mind, that took upon itself to await the approach of Santa Ana at Buena Vista, it is the only advice which has proved throughout this whole war to be wise and full of good results.

It appears that the President has at last got his eyes opened to the duplicity of Santa Ana, though at one time, (if we may believe the intimations of the able Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger and Baltimore Sun, who sounds the trumpet of the State Department with so much skill) there was a hope entertained that Santa Ana might obtain an advantage over the Hero of Monterey, under the impression industriously sought to be made by the emissaries of the Mexican Chief, that having re-established the pristine glory of the Mexican arms, he would then be eager to make a peace! But whether such a diabolical thought ever entered the mind of the President or not, it is plain, he has been signally duped by Santa Ana, and he has at length come to realize the fact. It is to be hoped that this knowledge, though slowly obtained, will work beneficial results for the future.

There is in the public mind a great solicitude lest the peace money of three millions escaped the control of our government, before it came to a true knowledge of the man upon whom Mr. Polk so confidently relied for peace in December last. Events will throw a bright light upon this matter ere many days, and for the honor of the country, it is to be hoped, that the Administration has not been the victim of Mexican treachery a second time.

# THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN.

This interesting and popular Temperance and Family newspaper, edited by REV. J. T. WARD, & Co., is now in its second volume, and has an extensive and increasing circulation throughout the United States. It is published every Saturday morning, and may be obtained at the Fountain Book Store, near the Railroad Depot.

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